

The Enterprise.

VOL. 5.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1900.

NO. 31.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
5:57 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
5:57 A. M. Daily.

6:57 P. M. Daily, except Sunday.

8:08 P. M. Sundays only.

SOUTH.

7:23 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.

8:08 A. M. Sundays only.

11:13 A. M. Daily.

4:06 P. M. Daily, except Sunday.

7:03 P. M. Daily.

12:18 A. M. Sundays only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross..... 6:45 7:15 7:37 8:01 8:18 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until 7:30 P. M. 8:45 9:01 9:17 4:23 4:49 5:06 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 7:30 P. M. 8:09 8:21 8:39 8:51 9:09 9:25 9:49 10:21 10:38 11:23

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sun- days, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

A. M.	P. M.
From the North..... 7:45 4:15	
" South..... 11:30	
MAIL CLOSES.	
A. M. P. M.	
North..... 8:50 12:30	
South..... 7:00	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

REPARTEE WITH AN EDGE.

Countess of Warwick and Chamberlain Exchange Compliments.

New York.—A World cable from London says: Colonial Secretary Chamberlain visited the orchid show at Temple Gardens. There he met the Countess of Warwick, who asked him what he thought of the prospect in South Africa. Chamberlain, assuming an attitude of exaggerated reticence, answered:

"I really don't like to say anything on the subject. I have to be so careful."

"But are you satisfied with the way the war is going?"

"Yes, I am satisfied but I cannot say more than that."

"Oh, I see, Mr. Chamberlain, sweetly rejoined the beautiful Countess, 'you prefer to keep your indiscretions for your public speeches.'

To which Chamberlain acidly retorted: "Yes, perhaps they are safer there."

This little encounter, so characteristic of both, is causing much amusement in society.

No More to Be Called Topolobampo. Chicago.—A special to the Record from Chihuahua, Mexico, says: The Congress of Mexico has passed a bill, and it has been approved by President Diaz, changing the name of Topolobampo, on the Pacific coast of Mexico, to Port Stilwell. The change is made as a compliment to A. E. Stillwell, president of the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railway Company, which proposes to build a railway from Kansas City to Port Stilwell.

Rioting in Prussia. Berlin.—Riots have occurred within the last few days at Stolp, in the province of Pomerania, Prussia. The cavalry was summoned and attacked the crowd and a score of persons were injured.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

NEW LABOR LAWS URGED.

Industrial Commission Favors Uniform Legislation.

Washington.—The Industrial Commission in its report to Congress of labor legislation recommends improved legislation to the State Legislatures rather than to Congress directly. "The subject of greatest public interest today," says the report, "is, perhaps, that of the regulation of the hours of labor permitted in industrial occupations, and especially in factories."

As Congress has no power to legislate directly in this matter the committee recommends that a simple statute be enacted by states regulating the length of the working day for all persons between the ages of 14 and 21 who work in factories.

The report, in brief, says: "The employment of children below the age of 14 should be prohibited in factories. The length of the working day in all public employment should be fixed at eight hours. The same time should be fixed for workmen in underground mines, except in cases of emergency. Employment in mines of children less than 14 years of age and all women and girls should be forbidden. Congress might well enact that no person under 18 should be employed as a telegraph operator upon railroads, and that all engineers and switchmen should submit to an examination for color blindness. Also that it be made a misdemeanor for an engineer or switchman to be intoxicated while on duty. A simple and liberal law regulating the payment of labor should be adopted by all the states, providing that all laborers shall be paid in cash orders without discount, not in goods or due bills, and that no compulsion, direct or indirect, should be used to make them purchase goods at any particular store."

Provisions for the fair weighing over a screen should be adopted, and the miners should have the privilege of employing a check weighman at their own expense.

The question of the enforcement of the labor contract by injunction or contempt in equity process is a difficult one, mainly made so by the abuses which have arisen from injunctions carelessly issued. It is suggested that it might be well to limit punishment for contempt to imprisonment for a brief period, but equity courts must not be deprived of the power to protect themselves and to make their decrees respected. The practice of awarding blanket injunctions against all the world, or against unnumbered defendants, as well as the practice of indirectly enforcing the contracts for personal service by enjoining employees from quitting work, should be discouraged, not only by popular sentiment, but by intelligent judicial opinion.

On the subject of railway labor, the committee is of opinion that Congress should adopt a consistent code of law, regulating all matters regarding employment, such as hours of labor, limitation of continuous runs by engineers or continued service by telegraph operators or switchmen; the enactment of a consistent employers' liability code; the liability of the employer or corporation for defective appliances, etc.

PREPARING FOR TROUBLE.

Plans for the Defense of Manchuria Arranged.

St. Petersburg.—A plan for the defense of Manchuria has been drawn up. Six fortified posts will be erected. For the purpose of strategical study General Sacharoff, chief of the Russian general staff, will start for Manchuria at the end of the month, accompanied by eight Russian officers, to prepare for a possible conflict with Japan.

Shanghai.—The members of the Chinese secret society known as the Boxers are now drilling at Peking, and many high Manchus, including members of the Imperial Clan, are joining the movement, which is becoming so threatening that the diplomatic representatives are about to take action. B. J. Decologa, the Spanish Minister and dean of the diplomatic corps, has made demand upon the Tsung-li Yamen, couched in the strongest terms, for the immediate suppression of the Boxers, threatening that otherwise all the powers concerned would land troops in China.

London.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Tien-tsin says: The massacre of seventy native Catholics at Kao Lau Tsun on May 14th is ascribed to the equivocal attitude of Fakas, the virtual Governor of the Province of Pechili, who is accused of favoring the Boxers. It is reported that General Yang Fu Tung, who was sent by the Viceroy with troops against the Boxers, was murdered at an interview with their leaders.

Gen Paul Isaacs's Proclamation.

London.—President Krueger, according to a special dispatch from Newcastle, has issued a proclamation asking the Transvaal burghers to notify him whether they desire to continue the fight or to sue for peace.

President Krueger's proclamation is understood to say they can quit now with the prospect of retaining their farms or continue to the bitter end. Rumors are current in Lord Roberts' army that the Boers intend to surrender.

Several correspondents wire the London papers that there are 10,000 foreigners in the Boer ranks, but this is hardly credible.

TO CONTROL WATERS.

Meeting of Forest and Water Association.

OFFICERS PRESENT THEIR REPORTS.

Many Important Resolutions Touching Irrigation Interests of California Adopted Unanimously.

San Francisco.—The advisory council and executive committee of the California Water and Forest Association held a meeting the other night at the Palace Hotel to hear reports of the progress made since the previous meeting, held in December last. President William Thomas presented his report, in which he stated that not only had the work been highly satisfactory, but the prospects were exceptionally bright for the furtherment of the plans of the association. Probably the greatest success had been met with in the securing of funds. The refusal to subscribe had been so few, he said, that if the association could but go to work systematically there was hardly any amount they could not raise. Forty people approached for subscriptions nearly \$10,000 had been had.

An especially gratifying feature of the work was the co-operation which had been effected with the Government Geological Survey and the Department of Agriculture in this state. With both of these departments the Government had been very liberal in its appropriations and had more than borne its share of the expenses. In the contract with the survey it had been agreed that reconnaissances of the drainage basins of the Kings, San Joaquin, Salinas and Yuba rivers, and at least one stream west of the Sacramento valley were to be made, and during the lowest summer flow gauges were to be made of as many streams as possible in the central valley of California.

The Agricultural Department had agreed to ascertain the amount of land which all the available water would irrigate, if all were saved and used; second, the ownership of the irrigable land and present claims upon the flowing waters; third, legal status of floor waters if impounded, and fourth, the legal consequences of our present irrigation laws as exhibited in the litigation over water rights. This investigation is to be conducted as far as possible through the various basins to be explored by the Geological Survey.

On motion of E. F. Adams, the membership fee was reduced from \$3 to \$1 per annum. Elwood Mead of the Department of Agriculture and J. Lippincott of the Geological Survey, addressed the meeting briefly. Adams moved that the finance committee employ an attorney to prepare a digest of the irrigation laws and decisions of this State. After some discussion this was adopted.

On motion of E. S. Pillsbury it was decided to take up at the September meeting the proposition of bringing the bondholders and landowners in the various irrigation districts together with the view of effecting an amicable adjustment of their disagreements. Marsden Manson moved that the Lake Tahoe forest reserve be extended to include the entire drainage basin of Lake Tahoe. It was carried. I. C. Friedlander also moved that the forest reserve be extended from the thirty-eighth parallel north to the limits of the Tahoe reserve, and west two townships, in order to include the big trees. This motion prevailed. It was resolved, upon motion of General Green, that all public timber lands be closed to the public and the stumpage be sold at the best terms obtainable by the Land Department. On motion of Lippincott, the division of lands of the Agricultural Department was asked to co-operate with the Forest and Water Association. On the suggestion of Frank J. Symmes the Land Department was asked to throw open all available irrigation land throughout the State.

The Ranger's men will not be called upon to survey the whole harbor, but Captain Field is of the opinion that they will go into most of it. As soon as orders were received the work was commenced. It is understood that it will keep the men reasonably busy about two weeks. The minimum depth of water will be reported and also the cost of the necessary land if the Government does not already own land near which the depot or bunkers would be located. No time is fixed for the completion of work, but the man-of-war men will be sure the information asked for is sufficiently explicit when the report goes in. Meantime the officers will be finishing up the many charts of the west coast of Mexico, the data for which has been collected in the past few months.

ALASKAN WILD FOWL.

Provision to Protect Them by Making It Unlawful to Remove Eggs.

Washington.—Representative Metcalf, acting with Representative Wheeler of Kentucky, Lacey of Iowa and other well-known sporting men in the House, secured an amendment to the Alaska bill prohibiting the taking of wild fowl eggs within the district of Alaska. A penalty of \$500 fine and six months' imprisonment is provided for violation. Legislation of this character will be greatly appreciated by all sportsmen in Pacific Coast States, where the decrease in the number of wild fowl has been very noticeable of late years. Investigation has developed the fact that speculators have for some years systematically robbed the nests of wild fowls at their Alaska breeding grounds for the purpose of securing the albumen, which is shipped in barrels to large cities for various uses, especially photography.

Oppose Rio Grande Dam.

Washington.—Ex-Delegate Ferguson and others from New Mexico were before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs in opposition to the international dam across the Rio Grande at El Paso, Tex. A bill for this purpose has been introduced by Representative Stephens of Texas appropriating \$2300 for the dam, which is designed to raise the level of the upper Rio Grande and increase the value of an extensive area. The New Mexican delegation object on the ground that their irrigation rights would be abridged.

AMERICA INTERVENES IN CHINA.

Brings Pressure for the Suppression of Boxers.

New York.—A special to the Sun from Washington says: On the basis of recent telegraphic reports from Mr. Conger, United States Minister at Peking, the State Department has determined to follow the course of the European nations in bringing all its moral influence to bear on the Chinese Government to the end that strong measures may be adopted for the suppression of the Boxers. Conger's most recent report showed that this anti-foreign and anti-Christian organization was operating in the province in which Peking is situated and had massacred a number of native Catholics at a village forty miles from the capital. The department has instructed Conger to notify the Tsung-li Yamen that the Government expects it to take measures promptly to suppress the operations of the society and to make good its promises to furnishing protection to Americans and their interests.

Conger will act in this matter independently of the other foreign representatives at Peking, the United States Government in its instructions to him having followed its uniform rule in that regard.

The "Boxers," originally a gynastic association, is now the most powerful political organization in China. It unquestionably gains much of its strength from the belief that the Empress Dowager sympathizes with its purposes. It is opposed to the reform movement and to Christian missionary work. So far there have not been any outrages on foreign residents, but the American Christians have suffered severely, women and children not being exempt from the murderous assaults of the fanatics. The future course of this Government has not been determined, but if drastic measures should be adopted by the European countries American marines and bluejackets will probably be sent to Peking and to American mission stations to protect the lives of the citizens of this country.

SURVEY OF SAN DIEGO HARBOR.

Government Orders An Inquiry Into Its Availability for a Coaling Station.

San Diego.—The long-expected order to the Ranger has arrived. It came as duplicate, the original having evidently gone wrong in the mail. It is the one which Senator Perkins said would be sent, but it does not go quite so far as some supposed it would. Captain Field is directed to make soundings in the bay and recommendations as to whether this is a suitable location for the establishment of a naval coaling station, and further to advise whether one is needed at this southwestern port of the country. The desire of Representative Needham and of the California Senators was for recommendation as to a naval coaling and repair station, but the orders don't mention repairs.

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The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The only nail some women can hit on the head is their thumbnail.

It's strange that people who are always talking about themselves never seem to exhaust the subject.

Falling into the sea is the latest advertising actress' scheme. Falling off the earth has not yet been tried.

In time bribery as a sometimes alleged national disease may not be of the taking character it has been.

There are always a lot of people who think that they could spend a rich man's money so much better than he does himself.

The thermostat is a new contrivance in medicine for baking men. Those who were born but half-baked would do well to look it up.

Perhaps Victoria's thus putting her arms figuratively around Erin's neck may save that nation's getting it there so much hereafter.

A Pennsylvania man died from eating hardware. This shows the utter erroneusness of trying to make a goat of yourself if you aren't built that way.

Some scientists say that the fishes found in New Jersey sandstone beds are 18,000,000 years old. Age and not size will perhaps be the pet hobby of the anti-truth specialist hereafter.

The fellow who emphasizes "My views" and obscures them ought to know that there are 74,999,999 other people who have their views and who don't care a continental for his views.

A New York physician has come out in an attack on the "deadly linen handkerchief" and wants paper used instead. The suggestion may be good, but the public is apt to turn its nose up, so to speak, at the idea.

The announcement that a Missouri heiress "eloped with a boy" is not so surprising after all. If she had eloped with a girl it would have been different, but young women always have a penchant for running away with boys.

In Chicago the other day a woman was arrested charged with being a vagrant. The legal definition of a vagrant is "a person who is idle, remains idle and refuses to work." The defendant in this particular case made an argument that woman was not intended to work, and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the argument, dismissing the defendant. The verdict establishes beyond all future controversies the law of nature above that of man, as it was upon nature's law that the argument was made. But there is danger in the verdict. It may be taken as an authoritative example by other courts which would be a terrible menace to masculinity. Husbands with wives who uncomplainingly have supported them for years would be no longer safe, should the verdict come to be accepted as an example authority for subsequent action. Young men who have lived lives of indolent ease and luxury through the energy and patience of fond mothers are in dreadful danger. Universal acceptance of the fact that woman was not intended by nature for toil would work the awful hardship of engaging in industrial employment upon many men.

A certain clergyman in a manufacturing town in Pennsylvania was recently lamenting the small number of marriages in his congregation and referred to the subject in the pulpit, saying that there were 500 young unmarried women in the parish and blamed the young men for the lamentable situation. He charged it to their bashfulness and their being too avaricious. The newspapers got hold of his complaint and their reports were published in other places, and soon the good man was overwhelmed with letters inquiring about the ladies, with evident desire on the part of many of the writers to open correspondence with some of them. He is perplexed with the business he has thus unintentionally got himself into. He was mistaken, we think, in charging the young men with avariciousness as a reason for avoiding matrimony. The reason would be better stated by saying that they did not feel able to support wives in the style that modern society requires. Wages, in other words, are too low, in most cases, to allow of incurring the expenses of family life. In farming communities the case is not so bad, and so far as we have learned there is about as much "marrying and giving" in marriage among the young people in the country as was the case a score of years ago; and this is one of the many important advantages the country has over the towns and cities.

When women pay attention, send flowers and delicacies to men accused of sensational crimes—usually condemned murderers—the other men pronounce them morbid. They are held up to ridicule and referred to in choice execratory language by the superior sex. But the superior sex is in extreme danger of shattering the glass in the houses it occupies by the indiscriminate and reckless flinging of stones at the weaker sex for its offenses. Let a woman be recorded in the public prints as doing something unusual, and she is immediately besieged with proposals of marriage and the recipient of amorous epistles that would pale into insignificance the most ardent billet

doux ever sent to a convicted criminal. The latest proof is accumulating voluminously at Chicago. A school teacher—it is not known that she is either young or beautiful—recently delivered an address on "Why the Rate of Celibacy Among College-bred Women Is So High," and gave, in partial explanation of her spinsterhood, the excellent reason that "he had never asked her." "He," in large quantities all over the country, is seeking to make amends for the delinquency. Thousands of proposals of marriage have been received, and the mail on the route of the maiden who naively declared one reason of her celibacy exceeds that of the starter of an endless chain. It shows that men are the greater number of the population in the region of vanity and nonsense. The women who display a morbid affection for a convicted criminal, or worship at the shrine of a matineé idol have at least seen the object of their misdirected affections. The men who propose to the Chicago schoolmarm know absolutely nothing of her except that she gave as one of many reasons for being a celibate that she had never been asked to marry. The path that is contrary to wisdom leading to the hymeneal altar is not traveled exclusively by the weaker sex.

Some years ago the ancient saw to the effect that birds that can sing and won't sing should be made to sing was amended by adding, "Birds that can't sing and will sing should be sent to Sing Sing." That some such drastic remedy is necessary appears from the increasing boldness of those who can't sing but will sing. A young man in Pennsylvania shot another one the other day for saying to him, "John, let fellows sing who can sing." Plainly, the time has arrived for revolutionary methods, and fortunately science has come to the rescue at the right time. A scientist is showing by illustrated lectures that beautiful geometric figures are thrown upon the surface of a soap bubble by certain tones of the human voice. When a young lady sings "My country, 'tis of thee," there is a mass of violet surrounded by every other color of the spectrum; then it changes to red, green or yellow. That must be only because she has a good voice. Science must be accurate and truth cannot be inconsistent with any other truth, so it follows that when the man whose voice sounds like the filing of a saw, or the girl whose vocalization recalls a crow suffering from tonsilitis, attempts to sing, the phonoscope will represent octopuses and microbes in yellow. As the atmosphere of the problem clears we may see how the old saw may be reconciled with its amendment. The person who can't sing and will sing will be taken to Sing Sing and made to sing to a phonoscope and a series of soap bubbles until the cure is complete or the patient is dead. Those who like to hear themselves talk because they think they have mellifluous voices can be more mildly disciplined in the same way. Nobody hears himself as others hear him, whether he talks, plays the cornet or whistles ragtime; if he did, much disillusionment would ensue spontaneously, and, as he doesn't, disillusionment "by hand" will have to give way to disillusionment by scientific machinery. The scientist may begin to choose a design for his own statue as a public benefactor.

CAPTURING A PYTHON.

Great Strength of a Philippine Island Serpent.

Pythons are numerous in the Philippines. We often heard of very large ones, says Dean C. Worcester in his interesting account of these much-talked-of islands, but the nearer we got to them the smaller they grew. Finally, however, we got a fine specimen. Some men had found him coiled up under a fallen tree. Arranging rattan slings so that he could not well escape them, they had then poked him till he crawled into their snares, when they jerked the knots tight, and made the lines fast to trees and rocks.

When we reached the python I nearly stepped on him, for he was stretched out on the ground and looked for all the world like a log. A venomous hiss warned me of my mistake, and caused me to beat so sudden a retreat as to afford great delight to the assembled crowd of Tagbanuas.

The reptile had about three feet of play for his head, and I thought it wise to treat him with respect. Drenching a handful of absorbent cotton with chloroform, I presented it to him on the end of a piece of bamboo.

A bit it savagely and it caught on the end of his long, recurved teeth, so that he could not get rid of it. Then I saw a most remarkable exhibition of brute force.

Under the stimulus of the chloroform that python broke green rattans three-quarters of an inch in diameter, an that without apparent exertion. The was no thrashing about. It was quiet, steady pulling. He soon broke or twisted out of every one of his fastenings except a running noose around his neck; and getting hold for his tail around a stump he pulled until it seemed as if his head would come off.

Eventually the chloroform quieted him somewhat, and I gave him more. When he was still I stabbed him to the heart to prevent further difficulty, and removed his skin. He measured two feet and six inches.

Bad Had Experience Enough.
Dobbs—Did you see about that baggeman who claims to have discovered a sure cure for influenza?

Bobbie—He ought to know how to check the grip.—Baltimore American.

The Silly Fellow.
She—if I let you kiss me will you promise not to do so any more?
He—Yes, I will.
She—Then I won't let you.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon the Moral Subjects Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

Is there laughter in heaven—or do they know everything up there so well that nothing can move their eternal calm? If mirth exists among the perpetually blissful, how must the angels laugh when in idle moments they listen to our speculations concerning the Divinity? They peer down at us as we peer at ants dragging home a fragment of dead caterpillar. And they hear us say things like this:

If God exists, why does He not reveal himself to ME?

How could God exist before He created the world? Force cannot exist or demonstrate its existence without matter. How could a creator exist except with creation around him?

Where did He live before He made heaven?

If He is all powerful, could He in five seconds make a six months' old calf? If He made it in five seconds it would not be six months old.

So talk the plain, unvarnished, uneducated idiots, from whom, alas, we get many letters. Nonsense more subtle, but funnier, comes from the educated, from those who know enough to be preposterous in a pretentious way. Hear the wise man:

God does not exist, because I cannot prove His existence. I can prove everything else. With my law of gravitation I point to a speck in space and say: "You'll find a new planet there," and you find it. If a God existed could I not also point to Him? If I can trace a comet in its flight, could I not trace the comet's maker?

Huxley says: "The cosmic process has no sort of relation to moral ends." That's a philosopher's way of saying something foolish. Lalande, the astronomer, remarked that he had swept the entire heavens with his telescope and found no God there. That's funnier than any ant who should say: "I've searched this whole dead caterpillar and found no God, so there is no God." The corner of space which our telescopes can "sweep" is smaller, compared to the infinity, than a dead caterpillar compared with this earth.

Moleschott, an able physiologist, believed that phosphorus was essential to mental activity. Perhaps he did prove that. But he said: "No thought without phosphorus," and thought he had wiped the human soul out of existence. Philosophers do not laugh at Moleschott. But they would laugh at a savage who would say: "I have discovered that there is catgut in a fiddle. No fiddles without catgut—no music without cats. Don't talk to me about soul or musical genius—it's all catgut."

We peek out at this universe from our half-developed corner of it. We see faintly the millions of huge suns circling with their planet families billions of miles away. We see our own little sun rise and set; we ask ourselves a thousand foolish questions of cause and Ruler—and because we cannot answer, we decay faith.

Wise doubt, look at a small piece of iron. It looks solid. You suppose that its various parts touch. But submit it to cold. You make it smaller. Then the particles did not touch. Do they touch now? No; relatively they are farther apart than this planet from its nearest neighbor. That piece of iron, apparently solid, consists of clusters of atoms wonderfully grouped, each cluster called a molecule. The molecular cluster is invisible, millions of clusters in the smallest visible fragment. The atom is accepted by science as the final particle of matter. Its name indicates that it is supposed to be invisible. When science gets to the atom it calmly gives up and says: "That is so small that it can no longer be divided." A reasonable enough conclusion on the surface, considering that you might have billions of atoms of iron in one corner of your eye and not know it. But why should the atom be incapable of further division? If it is any size at all it can be thought of as split. Where does the divisibility of matter end, if anywhere? What is there solid about iron? Nothing in reality, except that it seems to us solid. Already, with the X-ray, we can look through it. Forces such as heat and electricity pass through it more readily than through free air. Science, which gradually finds things out, denying as it goes along everything one step beyond, tells you truly that the clusters of atoms in iron float in a sea of ether, just as do our planets going round the sun. Heat the iron intensely. What happens? You get what you call white heat. The white heat and the white light come from the increase of wave motion in this ether, and this ether, absolutely imponderable, of a tenacity inconceivable, possesses elasticity greater and more powerful than that of coiled steel.

So much for one small piece of iron, such as you would kick to one side in a junk heap. If you are surprised to learn how much you did not know about iron—after living near bits of iron all your life—is it not just possible that your mind may be too feeble to conceive of God?

For the fly buzzing about the edge of Niagara Falls, the falls do not exist. The fly's brain cannot grasp their grandeur. It can understand only the speck of spray that falls on its wing. You live with God around you, hopelessly incapable of perceiving His existence save through that faint spark of unconscious faith that was mercifully planted in you. Snuff that out with dull

efforts at reason and you have nothing.—New York Evening Journal.

The Duty of Being Cheerful.

We speak much of the duty of making others happy. No day should pass, we say, on which we do not put a little cheer into some heart, make the path a little smoother for some one's tired feet, or help one robin into its nest again. But we are not so accustomed to think of the duty of being happy ourselves. Yet the one duty is taught in the Bible as clearly as the other. Jesus said His disciples should have tribulation in the world, but He said in the same sentence: "Be of good cheer."

That is the problem which is set before us as Christians. We are to live cheerful. The fact is, however, that not all Christians are cheerful Christians at all times. Some are scarcely ever cheerful—are habitually uncheerful. Others are cheerful only at times, when the sun shines and all things go well with them. The truth is, there are in the ordinary life a thousand pleasant things to one which is unpleasant. It is a shame, therefore, to let the one roughness or pain spoil for us all the gladness of a thousand good things, the one discordant note mar for us all the music of the grand symphony.—Forward.

Service in Heaven.

The true idea of the rest of paradise is not that of a long, lazy dream. An old Christian painter once painted a series of pictures in the life of a saintly scholar. One represents him in his study, hard at work with books and pen; another shows him old and weak and ill, receiving his last communion; another depicts his death; and then the artist paints the saint in paradise. But when you look at it he is back in his study, going on with his old work!

Only the lines of age and sorrow have gone out of his face and with great skill the painter has suggested that the difficulty and trouble of his labor have passed away, that the toll is no longer painful, but pre joy. This is a very beautiful thought. God's garden of rest is no place of slothful ease and pleasant, useless dreams. The rest consists in the removal of pain and difficulty of work, not in having nothing to do. It may even be possible, as the painter fancied, to go on with the work which interested us on earth, but without its labor and sorrow; to work like Adam in Eden, with neither sweat of brow nor weariness of brain.—Prof. Shuttleworth.

Benefits of Affliction.

Most men see nothing in affliction but loss. They never think of benefits in connection with this painful experience. Affliction is always unwelcome. The heart and flesh shrink from pain, and instinctively cry out for deliverance from it. No one can fully explain the mystery of affliction. After we have read all we can, thought all we can, learned all we can about affliction, it is still surrounded by deep mystery. There are many problems connected with it and many questions suggested by it which cannot be solved.

But some men have derived great benefit from deep affliction. It is a sad thing for one to endure sore affliction for a long series of years and derive no benefit therefrom. If this fire does not melt the heart, it produces hardness. Those who are not made better by their sufferings are usually made worse. Those who draw near to God in the fires will have reason to praise Him forever for sore trials.—The Christian Advocate.

Shadows Here.

Let a man get but one glimpse of the King in His beauty, and then the forms and shapes of things here are but the types of an invisible loveliness—types which he is content should break and fade. Let but a man feel the truth that goodness is greatness, and there is no other greatness, and then the degrading reverence with which the titled of this world bow before wealth, and the ostentation with which the rich of this world profess their familiarity with title, all the pride of life, what is it to him? The love of the inward, everlasting, real, the love that is of the Father, annihilates the love of the world.—Rev. F. W. Robertson.

Christ Is Eternal.

The dawn is not distant, Nor is the night starless; Love is eternal! God is still God, and His faith shall not fail us; Christ is eternal!

—Longfellow.

A Smart Bootblack.

There is a bootblack in Boston, according to the Times, whose "shining enterprise" may some day extend beyond the boots he polishes.

He has a little stand in an alley near a busy street at the West End. The place would not be called ideal, even for a bootblack's "emporium." But the genius of the proprietor makes up for all deficiencies.

His price for a shine is five cents, any day or any weather. He has distributed cards, so that people may know where to find him. His premises are always scrupulously clean. He displays a sign which says, "We brush your clothes and then give you a shine, instead of shining first and then covering it with dust."

This knight of the dauber and polishing-rag is said to have twenty regular customers who were attracted merely by the "brush first" sign. And he keeps them.

A woman can't be said to be practical if her wedding dress is not of a material that will make over nicely for children.

When a woman wants to feel perfectly sure that a postal card will be delivered she puts a 2-cent stamp on it.

Nearly every man has a specialty,

and is looking for a chance to show it off.



The entertainment of royalty costs British society each year fully £2,000,000.

The United States courts in New Mexico cost the Government about \$75,000 a year.

An electric pneumatic brake has been adopted for the equipment of the Metropolitan Railroad in Paris.

Earl Beauchamp is to resign at the end of the current year from the Government of New South Wales.

Electric cars are immensely popular in England, and the equipment companies can hardly keep up with their orders.

A New York authority says that only a few of the tall buildings in that city are paying anything like a fair rate of interest.

Montreal has decided to erect the finest monument in Canada in honor of the Montrealers who have fallen in South Africa.

There is a national movement in Switzerland looking to the establishment of hospitals for the treatment of lung diseases.

The Mississippi River each year washes away an alarming amount of shore, equal to ten square miles of territory eighty-six feet deep.

Louis Dreyfus of Germany showed Thomas Edison how to melt iron in five seconds. The National Tubing Company is after the invention.

The United States Government has to pay a royalty for the use of most of the telescopic sights now enjoyed on the sea coast and field artillery guns.

England has a Garden City Association whose aim is to build cities in such a way that they shall combine the advantages of country life with those of town life.

Holland has a National Woman's Suffrage Association with fourteen branches. At present the franchise is limited to male citizens who own property and have their taxes paid.

The ages of the four generations of the English royal family in the direct line of succession are: The Queen, 80; Prince of Wales, 57; Duke of York, 34; Prince Edward of York, 5.

Commander Seaton Schroeder, the new Governor of Guam, was a classmate of Commander Wainwright at the Naval Academy. Both men were appointed by Lincoln in 1864.

CRONJE'S SURRENDER.

British Writer's Graphic Description of That Dramatic Event.

One of the most dramatic events of the war in South Africa was the surrender of the brave Boer leader, Gen. Cronje, who for nearly ten days held at bay the vastly superior army of Great Britain, while he and his followers were cooped up in the bed of the Modder River, near Paardeburg.

Describing the surrender and the arrival of Cronje in the British camp a British correspondent says:

"Presently a body of horsemen came past the hospital tents into the camp. Maj. Gen. Prettyman was one of the leading horsemen. By his side a great heavy bundle of a man was mounted on a wretched little gray Boer pony. And this was the terrible Cronje? Was it possible that this was the man who had held back the British army at Magersfontein? Great square shoulders, from which the heavy head was

She walked modestly into the office of the city editor and inquired:

"Will you please tell me which one of the staff it is writes all those pretty little stories about children? I know he must love the little folks, because he writes such nice stories about them. I want to tell him a precious little story about my darling boy, who is only—"

"That's the man over there," interrupted the city editor.

"Which one, pray?"

"That one with the corn cob pipe in his mouth and swearing at the office boy."—Omaha World-Herald.

TO WIPE OUT MALARIA.

Two Englishmen to Experiment—Their Lives a Possible Penalty.

Two Englishmen, Dr. Samson and Dr. Lowe, of London, are to make an interesting experiment and take their lives in their hands for the sake of humanity. These two men are to go to the Roman campagna, the deadliest place



THE SURRENDER OF GEN. CRONJE.

thrust forward so that he seemed almost humped; a heavy face, shapeless with unkempt, gray-tinted black hair; lowering, heavy brows from under which small, cunning, foxy eyes peered shifty. A broad brimmed gray Boer felt hat was pulled down low, a loose brown overcoat, ordinary dark trousers; nothing military, not even spurs on his brown veldt boots. The only thing he carried that seemed to speak authority was a thick, heavy stocked whip of hide, which he grasped and swung as one accustomed to use it. By his side rode his secretary and interpreter, a long, bony young man, with a straggling red beard and very light eyebrows and eyelashes. They passed into the square of highlanders, who had been drawn up to receive them.

"Commandant Cronje" was the brief introduction, as the Boer leader swung himself heavily off his pony and, curtly answering Lord Roberts' salute, shook hands.

"I am glad to see you. I am glad to meet so brave a man," was Lord Roberts' brief welcome.

"The two generals sat in chairs already provided and the formal surrender followed.

"Gen. Cronje sat deeply sunken in his chair, with his hands in the pockets of his overcoat, and sullenly regarded the scene. Every consideration was paid him, but until the last was seen of his bulky form driving away to Modder River in the close carriage which had been provided for him, his set, hardened face only suggested that the bitterest hour of his life was being barely endured by the man whose bulk, whose capacity and whose straightforwardness we, his enemies, are the first to admit."

ON HIS DIGNITY.

Mr. Williams Has Notice that He Is Beneath Editorial Notice.

Just after we went to press last week, and while on our way to Abraham White's grocery, we met Dan Williams,

in the world, with instructions to stay there all summer and see if it kills them. If they return home unharmed, then the world's most fatal disease next to consumption—malaria—will be at the mercy of science. If they die, the government will pay the funeral expense and the theory about malaria will be upset.

The theory relative to malaria is that it is caused by a special kind of mosquito. This mosquito abounds in the campagna, lying seven miles outside of Rome, and the condition of that



DR. SAMSON.

region is such that no person can remain exposed there during a summer night without contracting the disease.

Drs. Samson and Lowe will take with them a mosquito-proof building, and in it they will make their home during the summer. If they manage to live and keep their health where no one else has succeeded in doing so, and yet have no advantage over the others except protection against mosquitoes, then the case against the mosquito will be considered complete, and the gov-

MAN AND BIRD IN COLLISION.

Locomotive Engineer Has His Eyeball Pierced by a Pigeon's Bill.

A dove winging its flight over the tracks of the Southern Railway near Juliet, in Georgia, collided with a passenger train going in the opposite direction at a high rate of speed. The bird's body plunged through the glass window of the cab. Its beak, sharp as a needle's point, pierced the right eye of Engineer Charles Wallace, and the surgeons say it destroyed the engineer's sight temporarily, and possibly permanently.

Engineer Wallace was at the lever of the passenger train for Macon when it pulled out of the Union depot. The run to Juliet was made without incident.

After the train left the station the engineer opened the throttle to run the train faster than usual, in order to make up a few minutes' lost time. The train was bowing along at a sixty-mile-an-hour gait.

The engineer's seat in the cab faces the track ahead. A window of glass an eighth of an inch thick protects him from the draughts, smoke and clatters. He was looking through his window when suddenly the body of the dove burst through the pane of glass and struck him in the face. He was blinded for an instant, and the pain in his eye made him realize at once that he was naturally hurt.

The fireman in the cab with Engineer Wallace saw the accident and relieved him of his post. The pain increased in Wallace's eye until it was almost unbearable, and he finally went back into the baggage coach to get such assistance as was possible on the train.

The dove was killed by the sudden contact with the cab window. Its quivering body fell on the iron floor of the cab, after striking the engineer, and was picked up by the fireman. So great was the momentum of the train and the dove's body that the glass window was not smashed by the blow of the collision. The hole through which the bird was hurled was clean-cut, like that made by a bullet fired through glass.

ENGLAND'S GREAT BLACK ARMY

Dark-Hued Men Who Fight the Battles of Her Gracious Majesty.

The full strength of Great Britain's Indian army is 300,000 men, of whom 230,000 are native and 70,000 British soldiers. In addition to this military force, there are about 20,000 enrolled European volunteers, and a native police, officered by white men, nearly 200,000 strong.

Every regiment is divided into ten companies, each of which is usually made up of a different nationality—such as Goorkhas, Sikhs, Dogras, Pathans and Punjaubis. It is owing to this precaution that a combination of forces for the purposes of mutiny becomes almost impossible. The Goorkhas and Sikhs, whose loyalty is rated the highest, are, in some localities, permitted to constitute entire regiments by themselves.

The pay of the sepoy, or native soldier, is 18 shillings per month, with a gradual increase after three years' good conduct service. The pension system is particularly liberal, and is really the magnet which draws the native recruit.

When a sepoy soldier falls in action his wife—and there are four of them—are all pensioned, as well as their young children. As regards the artillery branch of the Indian army, white men only are employed, both as commissioned officers and in the ranks, and the guns of all forts are entirely manned by Britons.

Of the native soldiers the Goorkhas is the best, and many English experts believe that he is the best soldier in the world.—London Answers.

A Lightweight Shirt of Mail.

A Sheffield manufacturer has produced a shirt of mail that weighs less than twelve pounds, that can readily be worn beneath the coat, which is impervious to every attack except that of the composition bullet. His product is having a large sale and is likely to be more widely used as it becomes better known.

It is composed of small steel rings linked together so finely that even the point of a pin can not penetrate through them. At the same time they are so flexible that they can be worn without the slightest discomfort.

They cover the entire breast and back from the neck to the thighs and extend down the arm to the elbow. Thus it will protect anyone from an attack of dagger or sword in every vulnerable place. Its value as a protection against assassination is evident.—Chicago Chronicle.

Goat With an Appetite for Crape.

The police of Jersey City have been trying for some time to catch the miscreant who has been in the habit of stealing crape from the doors of houses in which deaths have taken place. The thief was caught one morning in the very act. He was a disreputable-looking goat, and he was rapidly swallowing a long crape scarf which he was pulling from the doorknob as fast as he could get it down his throat.

The Smiths Abroad.

The Smiths are everywhere. In Italy they are called "Smithi"; in Holland, "Schmidt"; in Russia, "Smotitski"; in Spain, "Smithus"; in Poland, "Schmitweiski"; and in Mexico, "Smithi." In England the Smiths are most numerous of all families; but in Ireland they are content to rank fifth, after Murphy, Kelly, Sullivan and Walsh.

Postal Cards.

More than 8,000 varieties of post cards have been issued in the world within the past thirty-five years.

The average woman keeps forgiveness constantly on tap, and is surprised that her husband doesn't make a greater demand for it.

An old bachelor says that widows are the only second-hand articles that sell at par.

FASHION AS A REFORMER.

Foot-Binding Is No Longer Considered Stylish in China.

Fashion is responsible for many evils, but now and then it does the world a good turn. It is doing so now in China, for what persuasion and reasoning could only in a small measure accomplish in the direction of the suppression of foot-binding, fashion is effecting much more quickly. The governor of Hunan, until lately the most bitterly anti-foreign of all the provinces of China, has issued a proclamation discouraging the cruel custom throughout his province.

Anti-foot-binding societies are multiplying rapidly in the province. One society numbers thousands of members, who pay two taels—a little less than a dollar and three quarters—entrance money, and one Mexican dollar—about half an American dollar—as an annual subscription afterward. The fact that the majority of those entering the society are paying members shows that the movement is among the better classes, and that foot-binding is becoming unfashionable.

The proceeds of the members' fees are devoted to a good purpose, no other than the providing of dowries for poor girls who could not otherwise find respectable husbands because they have natural-sized feet.

A very decided indication of the growing un-fashionship of foot-binding is furnished by a conversation overheard on board a river steamer in China, and printed by the *Sunday at Home*.

Several well-to-do young men of China were discussing the question of what sort of a wife one of their number, who was contemplating matrimony, ought to try to secure. Among other advantages he was advised to look for a wife with natural feet, as bound feet were already reckoned unfashionable.

The tracts written against the cruelty of foot-binding are in great demand. Even non-Christians write against the evil, but they are frank enough to confess that it was the Christian ladies who led the way to the reform, and they circulate the missionary tracts along with their own.

HABIT WAS EASILY ACQUIRED.

New York Judge Who Confused His Official with His Marital State.

Judge James Fitzgerald, of the New York Supreme Court, is an excellent example of what perseverance and singleness of purpose will accomplish. The Judge, who is about 40 years old, supported not only himself, but helped his family while serving as cashboy in a store, and at night he attended Cooper Union. Later he read law at night and managed to be admitted to the bar at the same age that most young men begin practice. The Judge has had more than fair sailing, though, since he became a lawyer. He is a powerful man physically, ruddy and as active as a lynx. To his native Irish wit is added a power of speech that nearly approaches eloquence. He soon took a prominent part in politics and was for years a member of the legislature.

Several years ago he was appointed an additional assistant district attorney at the comfortable salary of \$7,500 a year. Before taking office he married and went on a prolonged wedding trip. When he returned a month's pay was due him and he went to the office for it. During his honeymoon he had traveled over a good part of this country, and as his funds were low he went direct from the train to the office.

"Here is your money, counselor," said the pay clerk, deferentially, after his kind.

"All right," replied Fitzgerald, after pocketing the roll of bills.

"Sign the pay roll, please," continued the clerk.

"Of course," responded the bridegroom, and, absent-mindedly, he wrote as follows:

"James Fitzgerald and wife."

And the entry is on the city books to this day.—Saturday Evening Post.

Insects that Get Drunk.

Yes, bumble bees, flies, butterflies, and beetles are habitual drunkards, if the statements of a certain Dr. Weir are to be believed. He found that in some of the Southern States these insects alighted on certain plants (*Kosmos diffusiflorus* and *Kosmos bipinnatus*), drink heartily from the calyxes of the blossoms, fall prostrate to the ground, and after awhile rise into the air and fly around like mad, just as drunken men would do if they could fly.

Dr. Weir then collected the pollen of these plants, half a teaspoonful, to see whether it would affect a man in the same way. He swallowed this, and after fifteen minutes found that his pulse beat faster and there was a slight rise in the temperature of his body. Then he gathered the blossoms, distilled them in water, and administered a hypodermic injection in his left arm. Almost immediately the pulse was accelerated and after a half hour he felt decidedly dizzy. By this observation of the insects Dr. Weir was led to the discovery of an aetherizing oil in these plants, affecting man and insect alike.

Not His Fault.

Lady (indignantly)—That parrot we bought of you hadn't been in the house a day before it began to swear dreadfully!

Dealer—But you insisted, ma'am, on getting one that would be quick to learn!—Life.

'Tis a Poor Rule.

The patient—Doctor, what's in this prescription?

The doctor (haughtily)—That's not for you to know, sir.

"All right. When you send me a bill, make it out in the same way."—Life.



COW REARS TWO LAMBS.

The accompanying picture might have been thought a fancy of some artist of fertile imagination, were it not a photograph. A photograph never lies; it may distort the truth when it is the work of a bungler in the art; but there is none of this in this picture. It goes to show the good nature of the Jersey cow, whose kindly expression betokens that she is greatly pleased with her foster child. These lambs were unfortunate orphans, resulting from an accident to the ewe. As a temporary expedient they were held to the cow and put to the teat, and immediately accepted the services of the foster mother, who reared them, as well as her calf. These lambs, pure bred Southdowns, are valuable, being of superior stock, and the incident goes to show not only the usefulness of



HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS FAMILY.

the substitution, but of the good temper and disposition of the Jersey cows so often denied to them. The cow is a pure-bred Jersey only two years old.

There is one more lesson given in this picture, which is timely; it teaches how lambs should be docked. These lambs were docked when ten days old by simply clipping off, with a sharp pair of pruning shears, the tail at a joint, first drawing back the skin, so that enough of it was left to cover the bone. A little common pine tar was then applied so as to make a plaster over the wound by the help of the wool, which was twisted together with the tail to exclude the air. The lambs showed no inconvenience, and at that early age the nervous system is so little developed that but little pain can be felt.

Various Methods of Grafting.

The scions should be cut while the buds are dormant, and the grafting done during the spring. Bailey says the best time to top graft is "when the leaves are pushing out, as wounds made then heal quickly and the scions are most apt to live." Others graft just as the buds on the stock are about to swell. When much of this work is to be done, it is often begun a month or two before the leaves may be expected to start and is continued even after they are full grown.

Cleft grafting, the first illustrated, is particularly adapted to large stocks



CLEFT, SADDLE AND WHIP GRAFTING.

and is commonly employed for the top grafting of old trees. The scion should be in close contact with the stock and the wound well waxed. Saddle grafting needs no explanation. It is used on small plants and often with a terminal bud. The graft is tied securely and waxed. This method is sometimes used late in the season. Whip or tongue grafting is also used on small stocks one or two years old. The parts are held firmly by a bandage and if they are above ground must be protected by waxing.

Pollination of Fruits.

All kinds of fruit trees and vines depend upon pollen for success in production. Some fruits that are well supplied with their own pollen will mature, but when the blossoms receive pollen from some other source the fruit reaches nearer perfection. Self-fertilized pears have been known to be deficient in seed, and plums of the same variety have given the same unsatisfactory results. Prof. Munson, of the Maine Experiment Station, has found that the size of tomatoes may be quite dependent on the amount of pollen they receive while in bloom, one receiving a larger amount growing four times as large as one receiving only a small quantity. The number of insect visitors in an orchard determines, to a large extent, the amount of cross-pollination

carried on, as the pollen of the apple and pear is not produced in sufficient quantity, nor of the proper consistency to be carried by the winds. Three or four varieties of fruits should be planted together; that is, three or more varieties of apples, the same of pears, etc., and every fruit grower should have at least one hive of bees.

Parasitic Insects.
A certain authority has stated that a single female louse may become the grandmother of 10,000 in eight weeks' time. Some other parasitic insects are said to breed even more rapidly. There is but one way to exterminate them, and that is to kill the first one as quickly as possible before it has an opportunity of breeding. This is not so difficult if one pays attention to the matter, and as soon as their presence is suspected use any good reliable remedy for them, of which there are many, although we know of none more efficient than kerosene emulsion, or a mixture of kerosene one pint in four pints of skim milk. In that proportion it may be used safely by a sponge or cloth, rubbing it in to reach the skin. We remember when it was unusual to see calves in the spring that were not troubled with lice as it is now to find a flock of poultry without them, and we hope another half century will banish them from the poultry yard as generally as the last half century has from the calf pen.—Exchange.

Use of Plaster.
Before the use of artificial fertilizers became so general, many farmers made a practice of putting a handful of land plaster or gypsum around each hill of corn. They claimed that it caused it to take on a brighter color or a darker green, and that it grew faster. Then they were instructed by the agricultural papers that chemists said plaster had no fertilizing property, and that they should use superphosphate at five or six times the cost. Perhaps the papers were right, for few even of the chem

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SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1900.

The courts of San Francisco have sustained the civil service provisions of the new charter and knocked out the Bubonic plague Health Board as well. All in one week, and a good week's work it was.

The management of the San Francisco and San Mateo Agricultural Association have issued a circular announcing their organization and intention to hold a high-class exhibition of live stock at their grounds at South San Francisco from September 24th to October 6, 1900.

The aim of the association is to stimulate the production of all classes of blooded stock, including not only all classes of finely bred horses, but beef and dairy stock, as well as swine, sheep and poultry. Provision will also be made for agricultural implements, dairy machinery and other industrial exhibits. The association is strong financially and in every other way, and marks the beginning of an enterprise which will become an important factor not only in the development of our town and county but of the entire State as well.

The dispatches represent Congressman Loud as being uneasy with regard to his prospects for renomination. This may or may not be true. The primary election law under which the election for delegates to the Congressional Conventions will be held, takes the power to name delegates from the bosses and politicians and gives or rather restores it to the people. If the people want Mr. Loud they will see that Loud delegates are elected, otherwise, some one else will get the nomination.

We regard the system of rotation in office as bad, especially when applied to Congressmen. This, on general principles, without regard to Mr. Loud.

To the present representative from this district, his success in reaching and maintaining himself at the head of one of the most important committees of the House is a strong point in his favor, as it is the best evidence of the kind of ability needed by a member of the House.

While we have nothing to say derogatory of the two gentlemen most frequently mentioned as Mr. Loud's rivals for the nomination, we are of the opinion that the Republicans of the Fifth District will make a mistake if they run down Mr. Loud for any new man.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

If the Kansas City Convention should nominate Willie Hearst as Bryan's running mate, it is presumed that the two distinguished gentlemen will submit their divergent views on the expansion question to arbitration.—Marysville Appeal.

It is a cold day in Alaska when a new gold field is not discovered. But every discovery is a horse on Bryan.—San Jose Herald.

Already the lumbermen are making inroads upon the Great Basin. Congress must act at once, or there will be nothing there to save.—San Jose Herald.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

An Atchison girl studied physiology for three years, and did not learn as much as she did by cutting up chickens after she was married.

When a busy man has time to think about it, he wonders how the idle people with no means of support manage to dress so well.

We wonder if in the next world people have to get off the sidewalk to make room for the citizen who had the longest funeral.

To give the proper flavor to fried chicken, it should be served with a written guarantee that it is the fowl that tore up your garden.

When the average woman's plants look green and flourishing, it indicates that she has had them from the greenhouse for only a few days.

It is a pity that every one hasn't the

privilege enjoyed by a lawyer of sending in a bill to those who insist upon telling him their troubles.

It had been the custom of an Atchison man all his life to time his preacher at church, and when the preacher had talked thirty minutes the Atchison man thought it long enough and got up and walked out. He died recently, and the preacher took advantage of the fact that the knocker on long sermons couldn't get away, and preached a funeral sermon lasting an hour and fifteen minutes.—Atchison Globe.

LITERARY NOTES.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's paper addressed to college girls, in the June Ladies' Home Journal, should have the widest possible reading. It is the viewpoint of a scholar and physician on "When the College is Hurtful to a Girl." The social, domestic and business life of Hetty Green is strongly pictured in the Richest Woman in America," and "The Passion Play This Year" tells of the performances and of the players who take the chief roles in the great religious drama given every ten years at Oberammergau. Ian Maclaren writes on "The Minister and His Vacation," and Mrs. Burton Kingsland on "Correct Letter-Writing." Rudyard Kipling's "Just-So" story, telling how the kangaroo came by his long hind legs, is extremely funny. Julia Magruder's capital new serial is begun in the June Journal. She calls it "The Voice in the Choir." There are several notable pictorial features: a page drawing, "The Auction at the Farm," by A. B. Frost; a group of photographs showing, "Sol Smith Russell in His Summer Home;" the third installment of "Through Picturesque America"; an apron worked by Mary, Queen of Scots, while awaiting execution, and "Cottage Chambers." The correct thing in women's wear, articles on cooking and other themes pertaining to the home are included in the practical features of the June Journal. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

KEEP A DIARY FOR THE BABY.

A baby's record is worth keeping for the mother's present personal pleasure, and for the baby's perusal and amusement in the future, when the first smile, the first tooth, the first short dress and the first articulate words are things in the dim distance of the past, remembered by no one, except perhaps, the devoted mother herself. One of the daintiest books provided for the purpose makes the keeping of the record an easy task and preserves it for reference without difficulty.—June Ladies' Home Journal.

SELECTED POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

The Hon. Arthur Sewall is going abroad this year in preference to going the Chicago platform again.

When Aguilardo receives the November election returns he will change his opinion of his American correspondents.

The per capita circulation is now \$26.58. This is another Democratic prediction destroyer.

The South Dakota voters have an inspiring rallying cry for this year. It is "Remember the Pettigrew."

Kansas has experienced a few cyclones, but they were not of sufficient severity to offset the prosperity now raging in that State.

The Republican party has always depended upon commercial tranquility and prosperity for its success. Democratic hope is founded upon strikes and business depression.

If the Democratic policy of free ships should be carried out American shipowners would be compelled to go to Great Britain to see one of their ships launched.

When the Kansas City convention denounces trusts the Tammany delegation will ask for a special dispensation in favor of its ice combine.

Republicans are willing that the United States Government should contribute to the upbuilding of an American merchant marine, so that the ships employed in doing our import and export carrying may be built by Americans in home shipyards. Democrats, on the other hand, favor the purchase of ships built abroad by aliens, chiefly the English.

Indications are that our total foreign trade for the fiscal year ending June 30 next will be \$300,000,000 larger than in the year ending June 30, 1899.

Birmingham is shipping three trainloads of pig iron per day to New Orleans, where it is loaded on vessels for the foreign trade. This is a measure accounts for the expansion sentiment in Alabama. The only regret in this connection is found in the fact that the output of the Birmingham furnaces is carried abroad in foreign bottoms.

The Illinois Republicans have ruined a large batch of Democratic expectation by holding a harmonious convention and placing an excellent ticket in the field. The indications are that this is going to be a record-breaking year for Democratic disappointment.

The Hon. Arthur Pue Gorman thinks the Hon. John P. Altgeld should take a course in the Art of Political Science. Mr. Gorman is said to be an excellent tutor in that particular branch.

The scarcity of issues for Democratic campaigning is shown in the eagerness of the leaders of that party to lug in the South African war and other foreign questions.

Secretary Hay quickly made it clear to the Boer envoys that the Administration could not do more than it already has done to bring about peace in

South Africa. The United States Government acted promptly when an opportunity offered, through the appeal made to the representatives of the various nations at Pretoria and was the only nation which did act. As its offer of mediation was then courteously declined by England no further opportunity is now afforded.

Abdul Hamid shows a disposition to join Aguinaldo in holding out in the hope of Democratic success in November.

EN PASSANT.

O Holy Cross! O Cypress Lawn!
Thy tenants all await that dawn
When Gabriel from Land and sea
Will summon us to Eternity!
O Roman, Protestant, and Jew!
Will then availith creed or hue,
When death yields up its mystery?

Thy proudest tomb, O Cypress Lawn!
With gilded gates, it then may yawn
And fail to shield, from wrath of God,
The sin-guilt soul beneath its sod.
And tallest shaft O Holy Cross,
May fail to light or save from loss
The soul that reckoned to its cost
On mercy of a sordid tried God.

"Eternity!" "Eternity!"
(Proud marble walks and beauteous lawn)
Your brazen tombs must yield that dawn,
Must yawn and yield to lowest state
Who reckoned up to highest rate.
The God of Abraham will smite
The knave that stole the widow's mite;
Not Faith alone can save from fate.

—DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

Your chance to get ahead is to stop paying rent and own your own home, but don't buy a five-room cottage with bath on Grand Avenue. Swell, new, modern, sunny, free from dampness, at your own terms.

* E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

VIOLIN MUSIC.

Its Feculiar and Varied Effect on Wild Animals.

The violin was used recently with interesting results in experiments with all sorts of living creatures. First it was played before a tarantula. She paid no attention whatever to it. But a nest of scorpions became intensely excited and wriggled frantically.

A cobra showed remarkable susceptibility. She was sleeping soundly when the experimenters approached her, but the first tone awakened her, and she raised her head. As the music swelled she continued to rise till she was standing straight as a pillar, supported only by her tail. Every change in tempo and pitch had effect. The pizzicato made her puff her entire body, swift waltz music caused her to erect her ugly hood to its fullest size, and a sudden dissonance made her wind and twist her body as if she were in real agony.

The polar bear tried to dance to the sounds of the instrument. At least he swayed his body rhythmically and made a rumbling sound which portrayed deep measure. The grizzlies and the lions moved their paws and the lions their tails also in time with the music. It happened that a string snapped, with its peculiar, sharp smack, just as the player had begun to perform before the cage of a hyena. That poor animal at once hunched its back up, drew its tail between its legs and crouched, trembling, in the farthest corner of the cage. The elephant and the lions were delighted by soft tones and appeared to suffer true distress from loud and sharp notes.

Egyptian Chicken Factories.

In his volume on "Present Day Egypt" Frederick Penfield thus describes one of the interesting sights in the neighborhood of the pyramids, the incubators in the native villages. "It will be found," he says, "that the incubator is constructed of sun dried bricks and so arranged internally that the eggs, placed in mud constructed ovens on trays cushioned with cut straw, are constantly under the attendant's view. No scientific apparatus is employed by this man, not even a thermometer. He knows from experience and his own feeling how much heat is needed, and he systematically turns the eggs several times each day until they are developed into peeping chicks.

These hatching establishments exist throughout middle and upper Egypt and in a season bring fully 20,000,000 chickens into the world that grow up to be scrawny, unattractive fowls. The industry is thousands of years old and seems conclusively to settle the question of a chicken's maternity by allocating that parentage to the hen laying the egg.

The incubator is a foster mother only and is responsible for stifling the 'setting' instinct with Egyptian hens. The keepers of the incubators have a system of traffic with peasant farmers by which eggs are purchased outright or live chicks given in exchange for a dozen fresh eggs.

Saved His Honor.

"Wat ees eet, Jean?"

"Monsieur, ze doctaire comes today to vaccinate monsieur."

"Nevalore! I vill die first! Eet ees a regidating! Eet ees an insult!"

"But, monsieur, eet ees also ze law."

"Shameful! How can I suffaire a beast or a doctaire wi heet brutal weapon to stab me-me, ze Count de Moosalonge? Nevalore!"

"But eet ees ze law, monsieur."

"Perfidious law! Ah, I have eet! I have set now! Beautiful! Listen! You will prepare ze swords!"

"Ze swords, monsieur?"

"Prepare ze swords. On ze point of one sword, monsieur, ze doctaire will rub his vaccine mattaire. See? Zen he will diffaire from me on a question. I will feel insulted. I will challenge ze doctaire. He will accept, naming swords as ze weapons. We will fight at once, and here ze doctaire takes ze prepared swords. See? One, two, three! Ze doctaire pricks me slightly in ze arm. Ha, ha! Honor is satisfied! I am vaccinated!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE CALAMITY CAME.

ZEB'S WIFE KNEW THAT SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN.

The Possum Hunter Tells How He Came to Have a Lively Bear for a Bedfellow and the Result It Had on Certain Opinions of His.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"One mawnin at the breakfast table," said the old possum hunter as I asked him for a yarn, "me an the old woman got into a jaw 'bout coons. I went to it that all coons orter be bobtailed, an she contended that the Lawd made 'em as he wanted 'em an did a good job. We wasn't mad at bust, but the mo' we talked the meaner we felt, an bimeby we got downright ugly. It was Sunday mawnin, an we was goin off to preachin that day, but when I got my mad up I said:

"As long as I'm I've bobtailed coons, the Lawd didn't make 'em that way it ain't no use fur me to hear preachin. I'll stay home, an yo' kin go alone."

"I reckoned that would cool her off a bit, but it didn't. She chewed away at her bacon fur awhile an then said:

"Zeb White, that's bound to be a calamity around this cabin. Can't nobody find fault the way yo' do without sunthin happenin. I'm goin right along to preachin, an if yo' want to fly in the face of Providence yo' must take the consequences."

"I'm contendin fur bobtailed coons," said I. "If all coons was bobtailed, they'd look a heap purtier an git along a heap better."

"But how kin they be when it's all fixed?"

"Dunno, but I'm contendin."

"Then yo' keep on contendin an see how yo'll come out. Thar's bobtailed varmints in the mountings, an mebbe yo' git 'nuff of them befo' yo' go."

"If she'd coaxed me a bit, I'd hev gone with her," explained Zeb, "but

She dumped him out.

she'd said all she meant to. When she got ready, she started off through the woods an never even looked at me. My rifle was out of order, an my old dawg had run away, an so I couldn't go strolling through the woods. I sat down on the doahstep an smoked a pipe or two, an as it was a warm day I began to feel sleepy. I went over an tumbled on to the bed, an it wasn't five minits befo' I was sound asleep. The doah was left wide open, an 'bout the last thing I heard befo' I dropped off was the old mewl brayin in the stable. I'd bin asleep an hour when sunthin crowded me over ag'in the wall, an I woke up. I opened my eyes to find a big b'ar on the bed with me. He'd found the doah open an walked in, an, seein me asleep, he set out to hev some fun. He didn't see me open my eyes, an I took keev to shet 'em ag'in arter one look. Beof' the Lawd, but I was skeered! I felt the cold chills creepin up an down my back, an the sweat busted out on me as if I was choppin at a big tree.

"I had found fault with the Lawd fur not makin bobtailed coons," continued the old man as he refilled his pipe, "an a bobtailed b'ar had bin sent in revenge. It wasn't no use to think of jumpin up and fightin him. He had all the advantage, an if I made him mad he'd finish me up in a minit. My game was to play possum on him, but I hope I shall never hev such another two hours while I live. That b'ar wanted a good time. He was feelin good natured, an he jest tried all sorts of circus tricks with me. He'd roll me over ag'in the wall with a bang, an then arter a chuckle he'd roll me back with a flop. He didn't bite at all, but every time he put his claws on to me they went through the cloth. I believe that varmint turned me over 30 times befo' he got a little tired of it. I was playin dead all the time an didn't know what minit he'd git mad an set out to finish me. He finally got thirsty an jumped off the bed an went to the water pail on the bench an lappe away fur ten minits. I had my eyes open all the time an was anxious to git away, but I was afear'd of him. I couldn't fight him barehanded an stand any show."

"I jest laid thar till the varmint had quenched his thirst an looked around, an then he come back ag'in. The circus was only half over. He was so rough at times that I almost yelled out with the pain, an between the clawin an the skeer I wasn't much better than a dead man. The mewl smell of b'ar an kept up a tremendous brayin, an the old woman heard the noise when she was yit a mile away. Bimeby, when the varmint had had a show with the price of admission, he settled down fur a rest. I was then lyin with my face to the wall, an he planted all four feet ag'in my back an kept up a sort of purrin. He had me crowded ag'in the cabin logs till I could hardly breathe, an I had made up my mind that I'd never tree another coon when the old woman got back from preachin. The old mewl was kickin an Brayin, an

she seen the tracks of the b'ar leadin into the cabin. She stood in the doah an got sight of the varmint on the bed, an she did a tiling which no man on these yere Cumberland mountings would hav attempted. Thar was no gun at hand to shoot with, an her only show was to take that b'ar by surprise. That's what she did. She tipped up to the bed an fastened her fingers in his fur, an, though he was a hefty load, she carried him to the doah an dumped him out. I never knewed she was home till she pulled the b'ar away. As I riz up the astonished varmint was makin fur the woods, while the old woman hadn't even turned pale.

"Was—was it a b'ar? I asked as she took off her sunbonnet an began to scatter the stove.

"Or co'se," she ke

TOWN NEWS.

Pay as you go.
Economy is wealth.
To get trade advertise.
Get a home of your own.
Stand up for your home town.
Three moves is as bad as a fire.
Take an interest in your work whatever it is.
Buy at home if you want to see your coin again.
Take your home paper and read and pay for it.
Learn to use your head as well as your hands.
Father Cooper paid our town a visit on Tuesday.
The census enumerator commenced work yesterday.
The painters are at work on the Werner cottages.
Make hay while the sun shines and provide for a rainy day.
Hang on to the job you have until you are sure of a better one.

W. F. Bailey is repainting the Rehberg cottage on Linden avenue.

A. T. Show of San Jose paid our town a brief business visit Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Petri of San Francisco paid our town a visit last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin Raab went to Colma Sunday and had their baby christened.
Mrs. Cohen received a fresh supply of new goods at the People's Store the past week.
Several of our wide-awake citizens got up to see the eclipse of the sun on Monday morning.

If you want a first-class job of painting or paper-hanging done, call on W. F. Bailey.

Miss Z. M. Hickey of Healdsburg is spending a few days here as the guest of Miss Mamie Todt.

Don't always look downcast. The best of our race may sometimes be seen with a smile on his face.

Claire Crocker had a fine bred pair of young Belgian hares on exhibition at the Postoffice building Monday.

C. T. Connally's Snug Saloon appears in a new dress of fresh paint outside. Tom keeps his place up to date.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gassagu of Los Angeles spent Monday and Tuesday in our town as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham.

For sale, price \$400; installment payments; lot 38, in block 133, or lease of same can be secured by applying to E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice building.

The field inside the race track at Fanfair Park has been plowed, harrowed and put in grass, the object being to provide at this popular place of amusement a first-class polo field.

If you take advice sometimes, also take a five-room cottage with bath, on suitable terms, on Grand avenue. New, modern, sunny; free from dampness. Don't pay any more rent.

* E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

Rogers & Hawes have had the interior of the Turf Exchange saloon and billiard hall newly papered, and the place looks fine. Paper and work both first-class. The decorator was W. F. Bailey.

We were mistaken as to sex. That fine boy of Rube Smith's we mentioned last week, is a lovely little daughter, and we are glad that we were mistaken. The event occurred on the 17th inst.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leased and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

The painters and paper-hangers, which means W. F. Bailey, will give the inside of Tom Benner's saloon a new dress the coming week. Tom's court will then be in the show, and as it has always been, one of the coziest places in town.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Henry Michenfelder will give an opening entertainment at his Armour Pavilion on Saturday evening, June 9th, 1900. The best music has been engaged for the occasion and this will prove one of the most delightful entertainments of the season.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

D. A. J. Holcomb's many friends will learn with regret that he has resigned his position as physician and surgeon for the Western Meat Company at this place, to take effect on July 1st. Dr. Holcomb came to this place eight years ago and has, by his course, won the confidence and esteem of the people of this young city. He will be missed not only as a skillful physician and surgeon, but as a kindly, courteous gentleman and good citizen, as well.

Democratic County Committee.
Chairman C. J. Hynding announces that there will be a meeting of the Democratic County Central Committee at the Courthouse next Monday (June 4th) at 2 p.m., to select delegates to the State Convention which meets in Sacramento June 14th. All members are requested to be present.—Redwood City Democrat.

SCHOOL LOSES ITS FOUNDER.

St. Margaret's School for Girls at San Mateo held its closing exercises Friday evening, a large audience being present to participate in the festivities, which included dancing and light refreshments. Interest centered in the exercises because of the coming departure of Mrs. Wallace for Japan, after a residence in San Mateo of eight years. She will be succeeded by Miss M. E. Arnold of St. Helen's Hall, Portland, Or., and Miss I. L. Tebbets of Miss Gerhard's school, New York City.

After the formal programme of essays and musical selections by the students Mrs. Wallace read an interesting historical sketch of the school, and was followed by Bishop William Ford Nichols in a brief address. F. R. King of Belmont then, on behalf of the students, presented Mrs. Wallace with a handsome solid silver vase as a farewell offering, bearing the engraved date of May 18, 1900. George W. Dickie closed in a few well-chosen remarks concerning the institution.—San Mateo Leader.

The Successful Pupils.

County Superintendent of Schools, Miss Tilton, assisted by G. P. Hartley and H. C. Hall, completed the examination of the papers of the public school pupils who entered the "Examiner" contest during the latter part of this week. There were thirty-three applicants, representing eight school districts and two private schools. The examining committee was supposed to select but one pupil, but on account of the unusual excellence of the papers submitted they felt unable to agree upon one, and as a consequence forwarded the papers of the following three pupils: Fred Nobs of Redwood City; Jas. V. Neuman, Woodside; Frank J. Kyne, Montara. The work of determining the most meritorious pupil will now devolve upon the "Examiner's" committee.—Redwood City Democrat.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Over a Hundred Dogs Will Go to the Slips Saturday.

The draw for the greyhounds racing at Union Park next Saturday and Sunday brought out 104 dogs, one of the largest stakes arranged this year. The races will begin at 11:30 a.m. Saturday and at 11 a.m. Sunday.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

For the price you are paying in monthly rent, you can own your own home. Don't be a clam, but have a five-room cottage, with bath, modern, new, sunny; free from dampness, on Grand avenue.

* E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

No Chance For Him.

Three negro lads met on a street corner one afternoon, and by some queer freak of Providence each had just 15 cents. This was considerable for them, and being so unfortunate as to have no "craps," it required much serious deliberation to arrive at just the best plan for spending it.

Finally one suggested that they place their little capital in a pool and then, each in turn, guess what was good to eat, the best guesser to take all of the money.

This plan met with hearty approval, as each one had ideas on that subject, and the 45 cents was soon in a pile. Then the first one guessed.

"Possum, sweet taters an water-melon."

At this the second one reached down and began picking up his nickels, but the third stopped him with: "Ho! on dare! Let dat money 'ome!" To which the second replied:

"You think I'ze goin to guess agin' that fool nigger when he's done said all der is good ter eat?"—Types.

The Stupid Thing.

"Do you think the shortest route to a man's heart is through his stomach?" asked Miss Gabby as she prepared to exhibit her skill with the chafing dish to Dr. Powers.

"Oh, dear, no!" exclaimed the young physician, swelling up with the consciousness of his superior knowledge. "The shortest way to the heart is by way of an incision through the left subclavicular section of the thoracic parietes."

Thus is cold science wresting Cupid's weapons one by one from the hands of the fair sex.—Baltimore American.

FIGURED BY NATURE

PORTRAITS IN THE WALL OF THE FAMOUS MARBLE ROOM.

A Slab of Stone in the Treasury Department Shows a Perfect Profile of Queen Victoria and Other Interesting Pictures.

The often repeated statement that Uncle Sam is without sentiment is illustrated in a measure in the treasury department. The famous marble room, which cost the government \$300,000, although still a place of beauty, is no longer an ornamental chamber only. The room around which tradition has woven many a curious tale, the room in which General Grant received the guests who attended his first inaugural ball, is now used as a cash room.

Long years ago, when the architect who planned the interior of the room saw his dream realized, when the painters and decorators had completed their labors and visitors were allowed to gaze upon its magnificence, it was declared to be the finest room in the country. Men and women of national and international fame have danced upon the marble floors where today stand prosaic counters and desks. The pretty gallery in which sat the famously beautiful women of those days, where society gossiped and belles and beauties carried on flirtations, is still retained. But it is empty, and no one, unless it be the spirits of those who once adorned the room, looks down upon the small army of employees who handle \$262,000,000 each year before it is distributed throughout the United States.

This famous room of the treasury department has been used for this purpose for a number of years. The growing demands of the department made this necessary, but the place has not lost reputation even if it has become one of the government's workshops. The marble room of the treasury department is known far and wide and is a feature of interest to visitors on a tour of inspection of the building. The interior is constructed of marble and from sunny Italy, from France and from Vermont.

F. E. Spinner was treasurer when the room was built. W. H. West was chief clerk, and A. B. Mullett was the supervising architect. Hugh McCulloch was secretary of the treasury, and his assistants were W. E. Chandler and J. F. Hartly. This information is proclaimed by two marble slabs placed above the doors. All the marble is without doubt the most magnificent that could be obtained. One of the squares, however, is particularly remarkable. It is a beautiful specimen of black Vermont marble. A crack runs through the middle of this square, the most remarkable one in the whole room. On it, as though drawn by an artist, is a picture of Queen Victoria, a full life sized figure of an old Quakeress and the head and shoulders of a French soldier, with his little round cap set jauntily on the side of his head, fastened with a cord that runs down the side of the face and under the chin.

The discovery of the faces and figures on the marble was made by Messenger W. R. Elliott. One day, while seated in front of the square, he was startled by the lines of alternate black and white forming the figure of the old Quakeress. A full side view of the old woman is shown. The traditional poke bonnet is pictured, a shawl covers the slightly drooped shoulders, and the hands are folded complacently in front of the body. It needs no steady gaze to bring out the picture. It is as perfect as though drawn by a master hand.

The face of Queen Victoria is also remarkably true to life. It requires no effort of imagination to draw out the contour of her face. Only the profile and a small portion of the shoulders are displayed. The face of Queen Victoria on the marble has given the officials no end of amusement. Several years ago, while a number of young English women who had visited this country for the purpose of attending a Christian Endeavor convention were taken through the treasury department, they were shown the face of their beloved queen. They were greatly amazed at the likeness, and many exclamations of love and veneration were expressed. While admiring the queer designing of nature one of the young women declared that the English government should purchase the marble square.

The picture of the French soldier is shown in the lower right hand corner of the square. The figure is half life size and is in profile, like the other two. The shoulders are thrown back just as they are drawn by famous French military artists. Nothing could be more truly drawn than the round cap which is set half over the left ear. There are other faces and figures to be found on the square. Dogs, birds and countless grotesque figures can easily be traced by following the lines.—Washington Post.

At this the second one reached down and began picking up his nickels, but the third stopped him with: "Ho! on dare! Let dat money 'ome!" To which the second replied:

"Allow me to present you," said he, handing the applauser a small paper package.

"What does this mean?" asked the recipient wrathfully as he opened the package and found about \$2 in dimes and nickels.

"It means this," replied the solemn gentleman: "I have noticed your earnest efforts to have everything twice. Therefore I have taken up this small collection in order that you may come tomorrow instead of trying to get your two performances in one evening."—Indianapolis Press.

It always makes a man mad to have his name misspelled in a newspaper, because he believes everybody ought to know his name.—Atchison Globe.

MADDENED ELEPHANTS.

The Great Brutes Often Driven Wild by Fearful Task Aches.

"Zanzibar," said Robert Crawford, "is the greatest market for South African ivory, which is brought there in large quantities from the interior. This ivory is placed in large warehouses from which it is either sold at once or else held therein for a better market. The man in charge of these warehouses was a very interesting character, an expert in ivory. He told me many curious things about it and among others propounded the following theory as an explanation of why elephants go mad and occasionally run amuck.

"In the warehouse were a pair of magnificent tusks, measuring fully 14 feet from tip to tip, which in life must have been carried by a veritable Goliath among elephants. The expert in showing me these tusks pointed out the fact that while one was complete and flawless the other was broken off at the point and showed deep scratches and abrasions throughout its length.

"Now," said he, "if you will look near the base you will find a hole made by decay that had struck into the nerves and given that elephant a toothache. And think what a toothache of toothaches a 14 foot tooth must have held. In his efforts to relieve this pain the elephant rubbed his tusk against rocks and trees and drove it into the earth, which mutilated it in the manner you see here. I have frequently come across places where an elephant has ripped up great spaces in the forest and torn down the trees, and I am positive that toothache was the cause of this frenzy.

"An elephant in a circus going suddenly mad and killing his keeper is not an uncommon thing, but I'll wager that in nine cases out of ten if they would properly investigate the matter they would find that the brute's sudden frenzy sprung from so ordinary a cause as common, everyday toothache."—Exchange.

A Close Call.

Once I sailed these seas, where are the cannibals, with a corpulent captain. Whenever a chief came on board the first thing he was sure to admire was the proportions of our gallant tar, and the chief would feel him and smack his own lips and turn up his own eyes at the prospect of so much fatness—going to waste, as one may say. These attentions our skipper very much disliked.

Well, one day both boats were absent trading, and it fell suddenly calm. "The old man" (the forecastle name for a skipper) and self were the only whites on board. The strong currents caught the vessel and carried her on to the rocks, and we could get no bottom a hundred yards from the shore. The underflow from the waves kept her from striking. The natives gathered on the cliffs, as ravens to a carcass, waiting for the catastrophe. I took off all my clothes, and we waited and waited for some two hours, the natives recognizing the captain and telling him plainly they would eat him at last.

The strain on our nerves may be imagined. At last the captain's gave way. "Goodby, G—, old fellow," he said. "Those beasts will have me in the ovens at once. You may escape—you are thin. If you see my old girl again, tell her I was thinking of her at the last." This was said with a gulp and a quiver in the voice. But just then the two boats came round the point, having at last heard our stern guns, and we were saved.—"Among the Man Eaters," by John Gagnon.

Benny's Status.

"Papa," said Benny Bloobumper, "I saw two bad boys flipping cents, and after awhile they went away, and when they had gone I found a penny."

"Did you play yourself, Benny?" asked Mr. Bloobumper.

"No, papa."

"Then you were an in-a-cent bystander."—Harper's Bazaar.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is fairly active but prices are easier.

Sheep—Sheep of all kinds are selling at lower prices.

Hogs—Hogs are selling at lower prices.

Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 fat Steers, 8c; second quality, 7½c; thin Steers, 7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½c; thin Cows, 4c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 225 lbs and under, 5½c; over 225 to 300 lbs, 5½c; rough heavy hog, 4c.

Hoofed—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3½c; Ewes, 3c; lambs, 3½c.

This Spring Lambs, 4c; live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5c; over 250 lbs, 4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 6½c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 5½c; first quality cows and heifers 6c; second quality, 5½c; third quality, 4½c.

VEAL—Large, 8½c; small, 9½c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 6½c; lambs, 6c.

THIS Spring Lambs, 6c; bulk, 5c.

DRESSED HOOF—Hard, 3½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14c; picnic hams, 16c; Atlanta ham, 16c; New York shoulder, 16

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Clever and Cunning Children.

One of our boys wants to know how the ancient Romans performed simple multiplication. They did not understand multiplication, or any other part of the science of arithmetic, as we do. Their system of notation was clumsy, and yet it was, to a certain extent, satisfactory; at least, it was founded on principles that were easily understood and remembered.

The fundamental principle is the use of five letters of the alphabet to express numbers, thus: I represents one; V, five; X, ten; L, fifty; C, one hundred; D, five hundred; M, one thousand. They expressed addition and multiplication by combining these letters according to certain fixed rules.

The first rule is that the repetition of a letter repeats its value; as X, ten; XX, twenty. The second rule is that when a letter is put before one of greater value than it represents, the combination expresses the difference in their value; as, I, one; V, five; IV, four. The third rule is that when a letter is put after one of greater value the combination expresses the sum of their values; as, V, five; I, one—VI, six. The fourth and last rule is that a dash over the letters in an expression is equivalent to a multiplication by one thousand; as, IV, with a dash extending over both letters, expresses four thousand.

So, you see, they had a system of multiplication, though it was a clumsy one. They knew nothing about the system that we now have, which came in with the introduction of the so-called Arabic figures, in the beginning of the thirteenth century.

Birds, Beasts and Telegraph Poles. To creatures incapable of understanding their use, the first telegraph-poles were naturally misleading. A London paper is authority for the statement that when these useful articles were introduced into Norway they had a disquieting effect on the bears.

The bears heard the moaning of the wind in the wires, and proceeded to put two and two together. Such a buzzing as this had been heard before. It was associated in the minds of the bears with a sweet morsel. The poles must be gigantic hives. So the bears set to work to root the poles out of the ground.

The woodpeckers also listened to the hummung, and concluded that innumerable insects were concealed in those tall poles. Therefore they also went to work to find the treasure, boring holes to extract the insects.

In time birds and animals became wiser, and the telegraph-pole or wire is used by more than one bird as a safe place for its nest. There is a small bird in Natal that used to build its cradle-shaped nest in the branches of trees, but as soon as the telegraph-wires were set up, it changed the location of its housekeeping and built on the wires, so that snakes could not molest its treasures.

The new position was found so secure that the bird added a second door to the nest, which had hitherto possessed only a small opening in the side farthest from the overhanging branch.

Clean Face and Hands.



Most anybody understands
Tis best to have
clean face and
hands.
That is, in case it can't
be done,
And not to interfere!
With fun.
Chicago Record.

Hold Up Your Head!

One of the best ways in the world to keep the shoulders straight is to hold the head up in the air. If you go with your head lopping forward, you look like an enervated apology for yourself, and pretty soon you will begin to feel as "hangdog" as you look. A long-continued habit of keeping the head bent forward tends to develop the characteristics that the attitude implies; you get slouchy in your dress, irresolute in your habit of speech, absent-minded, and likely enough, finally, poor, sneaking counterfeit of a boy or girl. So hold up your head physically and it will help you to hold up your head spiritually and mentally. Your tendency will be to breathe deeper, to walk freer and to see more of the world. The earth is beneath. The sky, trees, human faces and hosts of other interesting things are so high up that you will not see them at all unless you throw back your shoulders and lift up your head to its natural and honorable place. A bent head tends to make the shoulders round, the chest hollow, the gait poor, for your tendency is always to be pitching forward, and so we find that "stoop-shouldered" persons develop lung trouble, spinal trouble and a generally undesirable condition. Hold up your head!

True Grit.

The other day Herman Cruts, a 16-year-old boy employed at \$1.08 a day to repair frogs and tracks on the Lackawanna Railroad tracks at Paterson, N.J., was struck by a switch engine and hurled to the earth unconscious with a crushed right arm. His earnings had been the chief support of a widowed mother and four brothers and sisters, of whom the eldest is 15, the youngest 3. "We'll have to amputate your arm," said the surgeons when Herman got his senses. "For heaven's sake, try to save it," he begged. "What will mother and the children do if I cannot work for them?"

Here was heroism that requires no roll of drum nor blare of bugle to stimulate. In the midst of the awful agony of physical pain the agony of the mind predominated. His solicitude was not for himself—the loved ones at home were first in his thoughts. Here is true bravery, the nobility of heroism, if ever it existed.

Why He Was Sorry.

"I wish I hadn't licked Jimmy Brown this morning, mamma."

"You see now how wrong it was, don't you, dear?"

"Yes, 'cause I didn't know till noon that his mother was going to give a party."

MOST ANIMALS FOND OF MUSIC.

Scorpions and Bears Especially Susceptible to a Concord of Sounds.

It is a little remarkable that none of the many talented musicians of Chicago has endeavored to charm the animals at the Lincoln Park zoo with their melodies. It is well known that many members of the brute creation are particularly fond of instrumental music.

In an Eastern city the violin was used recently with interesting results in experiments with all sorts of living creatures.

First, it was played before a tarantula. She paid no attention whatever to it. But a nest of scorpions became intensely excited and wriggled frantically. A cobra showed remarkable susceptibility. She was sleeping soundly when the experimenters approached her, but the first tone awakened her and she raised her head. As the music swelled she continued to rise till she was standing straight as a pillar, supported only by her tail. Every change in tempo and pitch had effect. The pizzicato made her puff her entire body. Swift waltz music caused her to erect her ugly hood to its fullest size and a sudden dissonance made her wind and twist her body as if she were in real agony.

The polar bear tried to dance to the sounds of the instrument. At least he swayed his body rhythmically and made a rumbling sound which betrayed deep pleasure. The grizzlies and the lions moved their paws and the lions' tails also in time with the music. It happened that a string snapped with its peculiar sharp smack just as the player had begun to perform before the cage of a hyena. That poor animal once hunched its back up, drew its tail between the legs and crouched trembling in the furthest corner of the cage. The elephant and the ostrich were delighted by soft tones.—Chicago Chronicle.

A WOMAN OF HOLLAND

Composed the Boer National Anthem—Now Sung by British, Too.

The national anthem of the Boers was written by an old lady who is at present living a peaceful, obscure life in Holland. This lady, Miss Catherine Felicia Van Rees, was born in Holland, at Zutphen, in 1831. She is an excellent musician, and in her youth she composed several operettas which were performed by the Choral Society of Utrecht. At one of these performances she made the acquaintance of Mr. Burgers, a member of the society, who was at that time studying theology in the University of Utrecht. In 1875 Burgers, who in the meantime had become President of the South African Republic, went back to Europe and renewed the acquaintance of his old friend, Miss Van Rees. One day he begged her to write a national hymn for the Transvaal, and in a few hours the lady wrote both words and music for what is now the Boers' national hymn. The burghers were so pleased with the composition that the Volksraad of Pretoria officially accepted the work and sent Miss Van Rees a letter of thanks and congratulations. The composition is very popular among the Boers, and it is said that the British soldiers in South Africa have heard it so often that many of them now sing and whistle the reverse.

One of Artemus Ward's Stories.

Artemus Ward used to tell of a lecture experience which he had in a little place in the far West. There was a blizzard on the night when he held forth, and consequently the audience was small. "After my lecture," said Artemus, "I ventured to suggest to the chairman of the committee that the elements having been against me that evening I might repeat my talk later in the season. After conferring with his fellow committee-men the chairman came back and said to me: 'We haven't any objection at all to your repeating your lecture, but the feeling is that you had better repeat it in some other town.'"

Crowns for Sale.

Birmingham is the only place in which manufacturing crowns is an industry that may be said to flourish. The trade is principally with Africa, where the numerous kings have come to regard a Birmingham crown as a far more elegant emblem of royalty than the stove-pipe hat which they formerly affected. A serviceable crown, gaudily decorated with imitation precious stones, may be purchased for quite a small sum.

No Bargain.
Author—This novel contains 200,000 words, and yet I'll sell it for \$50.

Publisher—Go on! I can buy a dictionary any day for \$5.—Syracuse Herald.

WHAT YOUR FEET REVEAL

Examine Those of Your Friends and Find Out All About Them.

Many of us have little, if any, opportunity, of observing the feet of those with whom we come into contact, which is a pity, inasmuch as these members are full of meaning to the experienced character reader. It has been held by some that the lines upon the soles of the foot tell a similar story to that which the palm does to the hand expert; and the attempt has been made to prove that the situation, etc., of the lines in each case are identical. However that may be, there can be no doubt that the form of the foot is particularly characteristic.

Practically, there may be said to be three distinct classes of feet: (1) the short and fleshy; (2) the long and bony, and (3) the small and slender. The wide, thick, plump foot indicates versatility and vivacity. It pertains, as a rule, to warm-hearted, demonstrative and pleasure-loving people. There is less persistence and appreciation than "go," ardor, and enthusiasm. If the instep be highly arched, considerable diplomatic ability, acuteness, and capacity to "manage" and maneuver will be present. The long, bony foot indicates endurance, constancy, and force of character. Those who possess this variety like hard work better than play, and go about things in earnest. They may not be so brilliant and showy as the first class, but they will be far

"Yes, it's a \$5 gold piece, madam. You gave it to me."

"You might have said so," she murmured meekly, as she fished out a real nickel.

"Well, you see, I ain't much of an orator, madam," he said, and resumed his march down the aisle, reaching for nickels.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

PIRATE OF SALT-WATER FISH.

Bluefish the Most Vicious and Destructive of the Fierce Tribe.

The greatest enemy to the best species of fish is found in the vicious, voracious, and dangerous bluefish. In size ordinarily as long as your arm, with teeth like barbs, he can snap in halves a fish of his own size, and nearly all the fish stand in mortal dread of him. Generally traveling in schools—sometimes as much as five miles in length—they will in short order decimate a school of shad, spot, menhaden, or such like. In his stomach can be found numbers of smaller fish, according to size. We have opened one which contained a trout of almost his own size, while another contained a shad nearly as large. Still others are found having within themselves one or more of their own species of smaller size. But their destructiveness does not end here. We have seen them behind a school of shad, spot, or menhaden, and sometimes schools of mackerel and cod, snapping and slashing their prey until they can hold no more, but their viciousness is

COPPER FROM SINAI.

SACRED HILL FORMERLY YIELD-ED A RICH HARVEST.

For Thousands of Years It Was Worked by the Early Egyptians—Poor Grade of Ore Found and That Mined with Severest Labor.

The Egyptians had mined the rugged sides of Mount Sinai for copper and turquoise thousands of years before Moses climbed the mountain to receive the tables of the law and the Egyptians waged wars for the possession of these mines. M. De Morgan with a party of French engineers recently visited these abandoned workings, which are situated convenient to the Gulf of Suez, and explored two of the ancient deposits. He found the mineral deposits in the sandstone region and not in the porphyries, which constitute the great mass of the mountain. These deposits consist of copper and iron-bearing minerals, especially hematite and som-gypsum. Among the cupriferous minerals the most valuable were the turquoise, many valuable specimens of which have been discovered from time to time in the tombs and treasures of the Egyptians.

M. De Morgan brought back to France quite a collection of minerals, most of which were turned over to M. Berthelot, who made a most interesting report on the minerals, in which he stated that the copper-bearing specimens were poor in metal and not very plentiful. Mining such ores must have been tedious and severe labor. The Egyptians were still using arms of wood and chipped or ground stones, and copper was a rare and precious metal, the possession of which was thought to repay the most severe labor. Later on wood and stone implements gave place to bronze, which was made possible by the importation of tin from remote regions. The extraction of the metal was effected by methods similar to those followed in the metallurgy of copper in its production of similar ore from the remotest antiquity down to recent times—the use of wood as a reducing material along with siliceous, ferruginous and calcareous fluxes.

The mines have been abandoned for at least 8,000 years, probably on account of a constantly growing scarcity of the material and the poverty of the residue in metal. The mines were probably worked from 3,500 to 4,000 years. It is thought that the working of the mines began nearly 7,000 years ago.—Scientific American.

Mr. Tobe Jones.

Booker T. Washington, in urging the fact that the interests of white men and negroes are inextricably blended, says in "The Future of the American Negro":

Not long ago, I overheard a conversation among three white men. Two of them were berating the negro, saying that he was shiftless and lazy. The third man listened to their remarks for a time, and then he said:

"I don't know what your experience has been, but there is a 'nigger' down our way who owns a good house and lot, with about fifty acres of ground. His house is well furnished, and he has some splendid horses and cattle."

"He is intelligent, and has a bank account. I don't know what the 'niggers' are in your community, but Tobe Jones is a gentleman!"

Again a certain colored man was walking through the streets of a little Southern town, when he chanced to meet two white men. The negro has a good education, a comfortable bank account, and owns two or three houses and lots, and the white men knew it. One of them turned to the other, and said:

"It's all I can do to keep from calling that nigger 'mister.'

Now what we want to do is to multiply "Tobe Joneses," and place them in every Southern community, and to sow broadcast the type which deserves to be called "mister." Then the race question will disappear.

The Turners.

A father with a glorious sense of humor, or a mother wholly lacking in it, must have been responsible for the following list from the entries in a family Bible of some people named Turner. The names are those of the twelve children of the family, and were taken down by an English clergyman, during a pastoral visitation.

Hawaiian Women's Feet.

The graceful, firm gait of the Hawaiian people, but especially that of the women, has been attributed to the habit of going barefoot. Shoes have never been used. Generally cheap straw sandals of the Chinese were used in muddy weather. The example of another neat race, the Japanese, has had its sway, and clogs are also used, keeping the feet out of the dirt. Alas, the graceful walk must go, for Yankee shoes, with pointed toes and narrow soles and heels, are seen on the feet and in the stores.

When the women wiggle along the walk as do the tourists, they will no longer be able to lift their white gowns from the sidewalks to avoid the water which stands in puddles after the sidewalks and streets are watered by hose and carts.—Woman's Journal.

Uncompromising.

Small boy—Wanted buy a dog, master?

Mr. Dignefide—Not that kind of a dog. Why, he looks as if he had fleas!

Small boy—He has got 'em, but yet got ter giv' dat dog credit fer wun t'ing.

Mr. Dignefide—And what's that?

Small boy—He don't like 'em.—Ohio State Journal.

Some people would rather not do a thing at all than do it right.

Procrastination is the thief of time—and the plunder can never be recovered.

HAD THING TO SAY ABOUT A BOY

Harlem Man's Young-Hopeful Resents a Negative Compliment.

Two Harlem men were coming downtown the other morning in a surface car, one of whom has a State reputation for his plainness of person. He calls it an absence of personal pulchritude, but that is merely an euphemistic distinction without a difference. Part of the way with them came the 10-year-old son of the other one, who left the car at a cross street.

"That's a bright boy," said the fond father looking after him as the youngster hopped out of the way of the next car.

"Yes," said the homely man, "I've got one myself."

"They're a great blessing, aren't they?"

"That depends," admitted the homely father, as if in doubt.

"I don't understand," said the other in a more or less horrified tone.

"Well, a bright boy," explained the homely man, "is all right up to a certain limit, but you don't want him to be too dazzlingly brilliant. That's the kind I think mine is. I'm afraid he'll strike a sort of meteoric career when he grows up and land in the legislature or the penitentiary, or some place like those. Last week a friend of mine met him on the street with his mother. It was an old friend of mine who had married. 'My, my,' he said, patting the boy on the head; 'how very much you look like your father!' And instead of thanking him and being pleased, what do you suppose my brilliant offspring said? Why, he gave a short grunt of disapproval and responded, 'Well, I think that's a hard thing to say about a boy that never done anything to you.'

"Did not his mother reprove him?" inquired the other one sympathetically.

"No; she only laughed. I'm beginning to lose confidence in the mothers of the rising generation, too," and the sensitive father bowed beneath his burden of homeliness.—New York Sun.

LITTLE CRABS IN OYSTERS.

Rare Delicacies and in Great Demand—Useful to the Oyster.

"The demand for that little Southern delicacy, the oyster crab, is always larger than the supply, and I have all I can do to obtain the fifty or sixty gallons which are daily required for flavoring stews and making omelets in the leading hotels, restaurants and clubs of this city," said a wholesale fish dealer in New York to a Washington Star writer. "Our northern oysters do not contain the little dainties, so I am obliged to buy them from the oyster shuckers along the York, Rappahannock and other southern rivers. The Chesapeake Bay shore oystermen send us some also."

"The little crab found in the oyster is not, as commonly supposed by two-thirds of the oyster-eating community, the young of the blue crab, but is a distinct species. It is a messmate of and caterer to the wants of the oyster, being, therefore, a benefit instead of a detriment to the latter. In return for the oyster's kindness in protecting it against its enemies, the little crab catches and crushes food which in its entire state could not be taken by the oyster. A singular thing

ROYAL

The absolutely pure

BAKING POWDER

ROYAL—the most celebrated of all the baking powders in the world—celebrated for its great leavening strength and purity. It makes your cakes, biscuit, bread, etc., healthful; it assures you against alum and all forms of adulteration that go with the cheap brands.



Alum baking powders are low priced, as alum costs but two cents a pound; but alum is a corrosive poison and it renders the baking powder dangerous to use in food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

A QUEER OCCUPATION.

Gathering the Down of Cattails In the Jersey Meadows.

One of the queerest industries has grown up on the Hackensack meadows, an otherwise apparently useless bog upon which it is unsafe for man or beast to venture. In the summer certain parts of the meadows are covered with a dense growth of cattails. They grow particularly rank and large. Sometimes the tall, or fury part, is a foot or more long and thick in proportion. The light, fury down is long and soft, bearing a close resemblance to down when first taken from the stalk.

Certain people always more or less quick to see the advantages of a waste product have begun gathering the seed down from cattails and are making it a considerable business. Just before the ice is gone in the spring is the time selected. Provided with a large sack in which to store the feathery products, the gatherer goes about among the tall flags, pulls off the down, deposits it in his sack and takes it home. It is not a particularly pleasant piece of work, because the little bits of down fly all over one, getting in the eyes, the nose, the mouth and ears, and completely cover one's clothing. But it furnishes work, and men and women do it.

It is taken from the sack, carefully spread where it will dry thoroughly, and it is then ready to be used in pillows or wherever else genuine animal down is advisable. It doesn't last long, because its fibers lack elasticity, but for a time the pillow will be as soft as any.

Those who gather it make reasonably fair pay at it, though hardly enough when the danger and the disagreeable character of the work are considered.

Lady Betty.

In pre-revolutionary days there was a woman public executioner in Virginia. At that time death sentences were respite on condition that a criminal should perform this office.

"Lady Betty," as she was afterward called, was sentenced to death for murder. She offered instead to become public executioner and held this office for many years.

It is said that on the scaffold she officiated without a mask.—Chicago Times-Herald.

To fully introduce our Famous "SOUTHERN BELLE CIGARS" we give to each person buying a box of 50 cigars for \$2.50 and express charge an elegant nickel plate case, stem wind, steel set, open. We also send American cigarette cases, pipe cases, care about last for you. Also a plated watch chain and charm. Send us your name and full address—no money. We will send you a sample of our cigar and pipe cases, also a sample of our cigar, watch chain and charm. A free advertisement will be given in the paper. Price \$2.50 and express charge. These goods sent anywhere in the U. S. at these terms. The "Southern Belle" is as good as many 100 cigar companies offered. St. Louis, Mo. Address National Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo. When ordering please give the name of this paper without fail.

CURE YOURSELF!
CURE YOURSELF! USE BIG C for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the skin. It relieves painless, and not astrigent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, or in boxes of 100, or 5 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

MANY SICK WOMEN
Can easily trace their trouble to the blood, but that don't help, unless they find a remedy.

Moore's Revealed Remedy
Purifies the blood—makes sick women strong and well. \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

S. F. N. U. NO. 22, 1900

Fixed For Her Photo.

Many a refusal to sit for a picture has been given because of a knowledge of advancing years and fading beauty. It remains for the Devonshire folk, however, to give a new point on "making up" for a sitting. S. Baring-Gould's "Book of the West" supplies the incident.

The looks of Devonshire and Cornish lasses are proverbial. A complexion of peaches and cream, a well proportioned body and well molded features are the characteristics. West country women, as they are called, cannot forget they were once comely.

The looks of Devonshire and Cornish lasses are proverbial. A complexion of peaches and cream, a well proportioned body and well molded features are the characteristics. West country women, as they are called, cannot forget they were once comely.

A woman of 75 years was brought forward to be photographed by an amateur. No words of address could induce her to speak until the operation was completed. Then she put her fingers into her mouth.

She said: "You wouldn't ha' me took w' my cheeks failed in? I just stuffed The Western Mornin News into my mouth to fill 'n out."

Battery Place.

Battery place is the traditional spot where, on May 6, 1626, the Indian owners of Manhattan bartered it to the Dutch for baubles worth 60 guilders.

As early as 1633, there being a war with the French, a platform upon the outmost point of rocks under the fort was designated as a suitable place for a battery, and the council was called upon by Governor Fletcher to furnish "86 cords of stockades, 12 feet in length, for the purpose of building same."

In 1735 a really imposing battery, with a no less imposing title, "The George Augustus Royal battery," was erected by Governor Cosby, and "The Battery" has remained on our city map ever since, associated though it has been with the pleasures of peace to a much greater extent than with the art or the practice of warfare.—New York Sun.

The Price of Ten Cents' Worth.

Customer—Give me 10 cents' worth of paragorec, please.

Druggist—Yes, sir.

Customer (absentmindedly) — How much is it?

Druggist—A quarter.—Boston Christian Register.

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills are purely vegetable and carefully prepared. They act directly on the liver and cause more bile to be secreted, thus curing constipation and indigestion. 10c, 25c; druggists.

Once Enough—"I notice that lightning struck the Chicago River last Thursday." "I'll bet that's a case where lightning never strikes twice in the same place!"

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, *vs.*
FRANCIS HALL. Plaintiff on the part of the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Cattail Cure not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATTAIL CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Cattail Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Numerous testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The Two Sides.

What the employer said: "Thank heaven, I've got rid of that nuisance at last. I had given him hints enough, but it was of no use, and finally I actually had to kick him out of the place."

What the paper said, "We hear that Mr. Benson Harding has severed his connection with the Brownstone Improvement company."—Boston Transcript.

Hardened.

"How came a man of your ability and position in society ever to engage in counterfeiting?" the judge asked him.

"I wanted a light, easy way to make money at my own home, your honor," answered the prisoner.

The judge looked at him sharply and gave him the full limit of the law.—Chicago Tribune.

A brass plate in the Alabama capitol, in Montgomery, marks the place where Jefferson Davis stood when he took the oath of office as president of the Southern Confederacy.

Double Trouble



The complication of

SPRAINS and BRUISES

is a very sore trouble, but doubly, or separately, as sprain or bruise, there is no remedy known the equal of

St. Jacobs Oil

for a

PROMPT, SURF CURE

25cts FISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Sleep Changes the Verdict.

A jury recently agreed upon a verdict, sealed it and went home. After sleeping over it they disagreed. This shows the power of sleep to strengthen the mind. Those who are troubled with insomnia or stomach disorders should try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It puts the stomach in good condition and induces sound sleep.

Child (after taking acetone pills, looking out of window during a storm) "Oh, mama! come here, quick; see! it's raining pills!"

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

In Court.—Attorney (addressing Chinese woman)—You save John? Educated Chinaman—I comprehend your meaning, perfectly, sir.

You Will Never Know

what good ink is unless you use Carter's. It costs no more than ink. All dealers.

Don't worry too much 'bout appearances," said Uncle Eben. "De paten leather in yoh shoes looks fine, but it ain' gwinter keep you feet hurtin'!"

Business Opportunities.

Cosmopolitan Agency, 44 Geary St., S. F., offers this week only, half interest established business for \$500; can clear \$100 to \$200 per month to each partner. Restaurant for \$700; clears \$150 a month. Lodging houses at all prices. Saloon worth \$2000, for \$1200. Full particulars to inquirers. Big list of bargains. 24 years of unblemished reliability. Send for printed list. Costs nothing.

BILLINGS—You are the last man to play the races. What do you know about horseflesh, anyway? Stillson—I ought to know a good deal about it. I was in the army, and lived on salt horse for months at a time.

How Lincoln Won His Wife.

Mr. Lincoln used to take great delight in telling how he gained a knife by his ugly looks. That has been published, but I have not seen another in print telling how he gained his wife. Mrs. Lincoln was a beautiful lady, attractive, sharp, witty and relished a joke even at her own expense. She was staying with her sister, Mrs. Edwards. She had not been there long before everybody knew Miss Mary Todd. She often said: "When a girl, I thought I would not marry until I could get one of the handsomest men in the country, but since I became a woman I learned I can't get such a man, which has caused me to change my mind. I have concluded now to marry the ugliest looking man I can find."

Later on Lincoln came to town. She had never seen him before she met him on the street. She was told who he was and went home and told her sister she had seen her man, "the ugliest man I ever saw, Abraham Lincoln, and I am going to set my cap for him."

That became a common saying in street gossip. When they were married, instead of taking a bridal trip, they went to the Globe hotel, owned by the writer and occupied by a tenant. They took board at \$4 a week. When he got able, he bought lot for \$200 and built a four room house costing less than \$1,000. When he received \$5,000 from his great railroad case, he spent \$1,500 of it in putting a second story on his house, and there he lived until he went to Washington.—Thomas Lewis in Leslie's Weekly.

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